



WHA' HE GOT.

It Was Nothing Like What He Had Called For. The druggist's clerk was fast as a...

But the young man outside on this particular occasion was determined. It was apparent that he stood in great need of something.

The young man gave several more vicious pulls at the bell handle, and the clerk yawned and wondered how long he would keep it up.

Then the young man took out his watch, held it where the light from a street-lamp fell on it, and went to work systematically.

It was actually a relief to find some one at the door when he opened it; it showed that the bell had been rung by human agency.

Exactly. That's just what the clerk did, and the young man limped aggressively home.—N. Y. Telegram.

NOT A KIDNAPER.

He Was Merely Waiting for His Wife to Come Along. They all had noticed the man just ahead of them wheeling a baby carriage...

"By jove! I believe that's a case of kidnaping!" he said. "It does look suspicious," said the sharp little fellow next to him.

"Nonsense," said the elderly man on the right of the other two. "But see how hard he tries to look unconcerned," protested the first.

"Now, hold on," interrupted the elderly man. "Did either of you ever have your wife tell you to start ahead with the baby, and she'd overtake you?"

"Exactly. Then you never knew what it was to be hunted by the fear that she had finally decided to let you give the baby a little fresh air while she staid at home and read a novel. Boys, let the man alone. He has a mental worry enough now, without being taken for a kidnaper."—Chicago Tribune

An Outrage. "Well, what is your grievance?" said the warden of the penitentiary to the mutinous convict who had been brought before him.

"I have been unjustly humiliated, sir," replied No. 621, his cheek flushing hotly at the recollection. "I'm doing time for embezzling a million dollars, and you've put me in the same cell with a cheap, low-down scrub that's here for counterfeiting nickels!"—Chicago Tribune

Getting It Down Fice. Friend—Why don't you marry? Goodfello—Can't. "You have a fine house?"

"Yes." "And a good income?" "Yes." "Then what's the matter?"

"My housekeeper and her servants have formed a union, and if I marry outside of their union they'll strike."—N. Y. Weekly

Letting His Light Shine. "And now, my friends," shouted the frontier evangelist, "remember that he is no man at all who never has done anything to bring the sunshine into the hearts of his fellowmen."

"I guess that don't hit me," commented Alkali Bill. "I've let daylight into more fellers'n I can recollect."—Indianapolis Journal

Mixed. A Wisconsin school-teacher had among her pupils a little boy named Jakey who was always late in the morning.

Time to Stop Fooling. Dr. Gruff (to fashionable patient)—It's merely the same old ailment, my dear madam.

The Nervous. Gollightly—Girls make me weary. Quidnunc—Why, what's the matter? Gollightly—They're so nervous and excitable.

Quidnunc—How do you mean? Gollightly—Why, I was engaged to a girl awhile ago, and the night before the wedding I went around and told her we'd better let it drop, and hang me if she didn't get positively flagey.—Boston Courier

A Young Man Goes West. He—Jack Harding and Jane Dashing are now man and wife. She—A runaway match, I presume? He—Yes. The ceremony was performed when they got to Albany and he left her at Buffalo.—Litt.

A Good Salesman. Miss Servens—I don't know whether I'll take those shoes or not. Salesman—They can be sent by mail. Miss Servens—Can they? Then I'll take them.—Puck

SYSTEM IN HOUSEWORK.

What May Be Accomplished by "Timing One's Turns."

It is strange to note how few people are guided by their judgment in matters of everyday life. The prejudices, the impulse of the moment, and often mere superstition govern the action in things of vital moment.

There is a good old proverb which says: "Count ten before you speak." While it is absurd on the face of it, it is full of suggestion for people who act upon impulse, rather than from their sober judgment.

They are the always-busy women, who never have time for anything outside their housework, and often break down from nervous exhaustion long before their time.

They are the always-busy women, whose houses seem always in order, whose larders are full, whose tables are always bountifully supplied, and yet seem to do their work by magic.

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JOE

At the Old Stand Again, Waterman Block,

Where He Has Opened a Brand New Stock of

SPRING - CLOTHING,

Hats and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., of the Best Material, Workmanship and the Very Latest Styles.

DON'T Buy a Dollar's Worth UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN HIS STOCK AND PRICES.

YOU WILL BE MORE THAN SURPRISED HOW LITTLE MONEY YOU NEED TO BUY FIRST-CLASS GOODS.

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First Premium at the Columbian Exposition

The Singer Man'g Co.

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Being the largest number of awards obtained by any exhibitor and more than double the number received by all other Sewing Machine companies.

Also 43 Awards, covering machines for manufacture in every line where a Sewing Machine can be used—on Wool Cotton and Silk Cloth, Knit Goods, Leather, etc.

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PARL ORSNEY'S PILLS will reduce your weight PERMANENTLY from 12 to 15 pounds a month.

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F. G. Fricke & Co, druggists.

Buy Your Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions & General Mdse.

F. S. WHITE, The Old Reliable Pioneer Merchant

Every purchase made at his store is a guarantee that you obtained the best and most goods for the least money.

\$100,000. We have \$100,000 to loan at a low rate of interest on well-improved farm lands in Cass county.

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Office: First stairs east of court house.

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SANTAL-MIDY. These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubeba and Injections.

G. W. PANGLE, M. D. The Good Samaritan's World Herbal Dispensary of Medicine

BALM OF GILEAD NERVINE, For Young and Middle Aged Men.

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G. W. PANGLE, M. D. The Good Samaritan's World Herbal Dispensary of Medicine Clean Sweep for the Blood!

ADMIRATION

OF OUR CLOTHING—THAT'S WHAT THE PICTURE SHOWS.

THE other day a policeman came to our store and was going to arrest us because he

HEARD WE WERE USING A KNIFE Too freely. We explained that prices were the only thing we were cutting, and that we were cutting them to please the public and when they knew we were selling

A STRICTLY ALL-WOOL SUIT FOR \$6.00. We did not think anyone would make us trouble for using a knife.

MORGAN, The Leading Clothier.

We are ready to contract for the delivery of ice in any quantity.

H. C. McMAKEN & SON, Telephone No. 72.

Livingston Heights Pasture. A. C. Fry & Sons will pasture stock for the ensuing season on Livingston Heights. Custom is solicited. 1-1m

Wholesale and retail, by the "Boss Ice Men," H. C. McMAKEN & SON, Telephone No. 72

Notwithstanding the great advance in prices on provisions—our prices remain unchanged. J. C. PETERSEN.

See McMaken & Son and contract for your season's ice and get the coldest ice in the market. Telephone No. 72.

Money to Loan On farming lands. Low rates, long times. No delay in securing loans. Inquire at First National bank. 7

PENSION FRAUDS. A Republican System of Robbing the People.

More than twenty years ago Gen. Garfield, in his place in the house of representatives, said: "The pension list is swollen beyond all account. More frauds are being perpetrated on the government by claim agents than from any other source."

Do not the vast expenditures for pensions show that they have been "unwarrantably extravagant?" An exchange truly says: "Pension agents have fattened at the public crib. Cowardly politicians have trucked to the soldier vote. Thousands of names have been put upon the rolls that do not belong there. The self-respect and self-reliance of thousands of union veterans have been undermined by those who have held forth the temptation of receiving support from the national treasury."

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A Wisconsin school-teacher had among her pupils a little boy named Jakey who was always late in the morning. But one day he managed to get to the schoolhouse before the bell rang, whereupon he said to the teacher: "Well, to-day I am before at last. I always was behind before."—Harper's Young People.

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